INTERESTING PROCESS OF MAKING NATIONAL GODS IN JAPAN

Hold That Ancestor and Hero Worship Has on the Practical Mind of the Modern Japanese

eountry, sleep, and are worshipped as guard-sans of the State. Before and after the day

deifed -Japan Times, April 18, 1915. aside from its pressing problems of the present to honor.

feats of battle in old and new Japan generally deplorable results. its foreign wars, and some one and one young college man with somethe curious process of creation of the divine as something well on its way. And it was quite true.

begin his "Interpretation" of Japan to were the votive temples to attitude of the Japanese to the next honor in the past! world. He found the latter filled in beginning of time, from the beginning of the gods. He devotes much attention to ancestor worship.

Nothing, Mr. Hearn believes, is more alive in Japan than the dead-if them in the affairs of life and must be daily worshipped and at all times proyou great harm if neglected. Honor your dead for the love you bore them n their lifetime. If you fail, look out. Therefore it is that the first rite in the daily round of life is to offer food peace and progress. and drink to them in every palace, bouse and hut in the land.

It was possibly good psychology to ligious, or what answers for the rewhen you are bent on meticulous differentiation, but all peoples have underlying, because ancient, beliefs about the souls of the dead, and they same way, so that after all you end the inquiry about where you started. centuries to come. in other words, conduct between man

lous as the dead world may be. bok and inward examining bring one secure. ust to the right mood for our sub- In Catholic countries a titular Looking below the intense practical will endure.

in its details, we do truly come on anmatter put into that vibration which Emperor Meijl.

We call life. How much more thrilling Above all, it must be remembered If a keen examination should disclose ruling gods

that make men barter that make men barter that place the late Empress that the less radiant, the more showy—in a word, the mere solf-consciousness—that it exhibits belongs to the highest drama in its austerity and final sacrifice.

Self-immolation self-sacrifice. not-it is now in Japan what the rest | Shinto. of the world calls patriotism.

It is the self-consciousness of Japan xaltation tends to react on the mass of the people to its lowest ranks, makmany absorbingly interesting details amid the multifarious evidences of

One more fact must be recalled. Meiji era, who, by all signs, will enter much so that he was strong enough to he fact unique in the world. the ranks of the legendary heroes of engage in a fist fight which he won in the supreme ruler of Japan is himself a god and the direct descendgods in unbroken line. In into cult, which is the national of Japan, the Mikado, the Emis the descendant of the sun Through him all Japanese are the children of the great gods. He as well as their unassailable

e dies to be succeeded by anthe same divine seed on earth on of Nippon. And so of the numblest Japanese who lays down his garment of flesh, he also enters the

Rudanzaka, on the 19th instant at 10 and for what he was in life to the young it in the morning respectively to worship personally before the shrina where the departed soldiers, who have sacrificed their lives for the cause of the Emperor and the redantaka, on the .3th instant at 10 and for what he was in life to the young example and majesty of character. Before Lincoln's tomb we shed tears ians of the State Before and arter the days, as of the Imperial worship, during six days, as of the Imperial worship, during six days, as for his fate and our love of him burns bright in our hearts. Before the tomb shrine and the heroes of Tsing-tao will be shrine and the heroes of Tsing-tao will be of Grant we get a reflex of his iron will in war and the broad view of the HUS does modern Japan turn great warrior who yet loved peace better than strife.

to glorify its heroic dead-the things concretely and secularly by putof Tsing-tao of 1914 have entered fing up monumental statuary to our the national pantheon: henceforth heroes, our teachers, our statesmen in live with a godly life of their public places with more or less-often less-evidence of taste. The East Yes, they are making a god of traditionally has avoided that: Japan in the last score of years has We were talking in Tokio about adopted it to some extent and with

squares of Tokio in a score or more of thing of awe in his tones suggested implacably stiffened, long skirted unimonument to Toyotomi Hideyoshi It was doubtless the mystical trend the Japanese Hannibal is a striking in Lafcadio Hearn's extremely sensi- exception. How much finer, bicause tive mind that made him practically in line with the genius of the people. the Western world by examining the whom Japan or its rulers loved to

Our present business, however to that people's belief with the ghosts of not with the modern monuments but the Japanese who have passed in considering the exciting causes through the gates of death from the which in Japan to-day are gradually obvious. I may say, of the century is we may put it that way. They are by his celestial name as Meiji (which we may plut it that way.

with the living all the time, guiding them in the affairs of life and must be the monarch of the Restoration, whose hand was on the helm of state on its hitiated; for, look you, they can do passage through all the archipelago of

It was indeed a new, a great Japan. from which he visibly departed some two years ago Tall of frame, men-It was possibly good payerned tally virile, kind of heart, contains take up the study of the people of helpful, he stood morally worthy of his human destiny making, ever a ligious, faith of a people gives a cer- predominant figure where a figurehead ain clue to many vital characteristics might have been expected. His long reign of forty-four years endeared him more and more to his people and has formed that deep and massive reverence on which his name is surely being ffect life and conduct in about the lifted among the Powers that men of his nation will pray to and invoke for

It will be recognized that over and and man and man and woman—the beyond the ceremonies which the working of the social contract-is court, the hierarchy, the Government, really affected by the constant facts may bestow on such a monarch and about us in the living world rather such a notable man, it is by the than in any reflection from the world subtle assent of a whole people that of the dead-much more dimly popu- the enduring honors of a memory must come. In this it may well be Sull Lafcadio Hearn's mystical out- held that the Emperor Meijl rests!

Gen. Count Kiten Nogi, one of

the gods of Japan.

his, but in seeing where he stands

the rebellion of the tenth year of Melji.

finally induced his lord to appoint him

sect—the making of gods in Japan. saintship is bestowed by the Roman Kuroki, for instance, should stand the explorable realm whose hither shores time after death, in which the man peer of any captain of the war that we may only cross at the price of the or woman of distinctively godly life held a like command. The records life which nature has inflexibly taught has passed under sharp scruting by to to preserve, to nourish and to the Church through the respective inferior, and even Gen. Kawamura, Something which in excep- stages of being named the venerable the last appointed leader of an army tional cases will lead us to lay down and the blessed before entering the in the campaign, although operating that life gladly, cheerfully; aye, to take high honor of the holy. In Japan, it in but one battle, developed high qualithe very fortress of one's life by self-is safe to say, all the powers of the soldier.

State and nation conjoin in the one life by however, in seeking out ver that something is, must be power- thought, and the signs one meets on those whose claims in Japan's scientific ful indeed, and well worth considering. every hand in Japan are that this war history prove equal or superior to

its wholly material grasp on material grims from the remotest villages. A preciation of why he has soared on the things, its swift assimilation of modification of modification into the other world of thought. With their from out the mystical soul of Japan because of a touching dramatic co most agnostic we are told that the reaches you when you hear his name on pleteness in his life and his death.

Ancient beliefs cling to some corner the lips of the gentle and simple. No No people are more responsive to the section beliefs cling to some corner the lips of the gentle and simple. No people are more responsive to the dramatic appeal than the people of the souls of their dead persists in men who believe they have no souls of their own, and that the governing powers of the gods survive in the powers of the gods survive in the centuries and enter the region of the souls of their own, and that the governing did. One must indeed go back over the centuries and enter the region of the souls of their dead persists in men who believe they have no souls did. One must indeed go back over the centuries and enter the region of the souls of their artistic sense.

Just as they treasure an art object for qualities of perfection which have been proved to the smallest detail, so the centuries and enter the region of the centuries and enter the region of the centuries and enter the region of the souls of their own, and that the governing did. One must indeed go back over the centuries and enter the region of the centure and enter the region of the centuries and enter the region of the centuries and enter the region of the centuries and enter sinds of men who believe mind to Jimmu and the semi-historical em- they are capable of, and fond of, judg-

to the mass of the people still be-leving simply in the old order of the protagonist and type of an era of some share in Nog's illustration of

elf-immolation on their thrones, and that way. The lady so much beloved. war fully equal in popular acclaim to that way. The lady so much beloved.

When must bow down before them, so genuinely mourned, will be a splendid satellite and complementing comcalled in the past—religion or what panion to the Emperor in the abode of did for all the great qualities of her

From these imperial figures, at once Not only because he was distinand easily obvious to the Western guished but because he was unique

Japanese and Chino-Japanese wars, a Next we behold him a grim, slient

which decided that tremendous field. task against the immeasurably Whether he will rank in history on stronger fortress which the Russians the level of Yamagata, now Prince of had made of the former Chinese the realm, who commanded the armies stronghold. earing his celestial name will hang shal Oyama, the commander in chief his soldier life. Unsparing of himself, And the Emperors will be vo- battle of Mukden and the defeat of the highest to the last soldier of his onored by the nation until an- Russia, is not perhaps likely. That command, Without flamboyant appeal

It is our fashion to express these

The native attempts at portrait had let drop the name of Tachibana.

Statuary in bronze as seen on the squares of Tokio in a score or more of effigies clad in terrible frock coats or forms are discouraging. The fine with its powerful equestrian figure of

inducting certain great souls into the higher ranks of the national gods. The most pointed example, the most the Emperor Mutsuhito, now known revolution until she anchored after two great foreign wars victorious and secure behind the great breakwater of the Constitution in the wide harbor of

To his burial mound flock the pil- apart that we shall come to some appoets lay their choicest wreaths of high home of her celestials. song there, and the throb that comes I would say first of all that it is perors to find the like in esteem of the ing a man's life by the rules of the

rejuvenation and construction un- the dramatic in his life, it is all in so paralleled for achievement in the an-

Mated in the highest, most exalted mind, as well as to the Japanese, one was he the chosen of the people for comes to a process of god making now passionate love and admiration surely in operation; namely, the mak- was so delicate when a boy that his ing of gods out of national heroes- father, fearing that his son would the battling heroes of the Meiji. It never make a sturdy samural, nickion. So much for the ground- is a purely selective process. It does named him "Mujin," meaning one who work of a process of which I witnessed not follow the lines of promotion or would never be worthy to enter the of rank, but it selzes instinctively knightly class. upon its exemplars and marks them | Constant exercises, however, under amine the three soldler figures of the came his weakness of constitution, so

> Japan for all time. First and greatest and most ap- His expertness in the art of fighting. pealing of these is Gen. Count Kiten his learning and his upright character

> Nogl. He was a shining warrior figure tutor to the heir apparent. And so identified with victory in the Russo- he grew in years and wisdom, samural of the Choshu clan. Two man, who had commanded a brigade great achievements are to his credit- with honor in the capture of Port the slege and capture of the great Arthur from the Chinese. He found Russian fortress of Port Arthur and himself ten years later in command of the flanking operation at Mukden the Third Army, assigned to the same

tively honored by the nation until another has taken a nearer place to the his skill or courage or war genius an electric vibration of patriotism his army, passed from him through his army, passed from him through his army, and sad; commanders of the Russian campaign and the heroic quality which per-When we of America stand with is doubtful. A brilliant soldier like vaded all ranks to the end of the cam-

Its aloofness and its sense of desoation, the scrupulous elegance of its since to the nation high and low.

fortifications of Port Arthur thence-orth began. Day and night, months sign of grief he gave, but here his forth began. Day and night, months through, sleeping little, eating little, the Spartan spirit in him wrestled with his glant task. Line after line of the aptly called "human bullets" he hurled against the defences with swful slaughter of the Japanese and and there hung so flercely on the Muswith little real effect upon the be-eaguered. It was not indeed until late n the year that he saw the futility of tory came to Japan. backed by artillery of the highest power attainable.

With halting steed and etlent lips I Steel bolts have torn thee crest and Gen. Count Nogi, the Hero of Mukden,

By an ideographic coincidence the orm in classic metre, have endeared the since to the nation high and low. | Japanese signs for 203 Meter Hill signify "Mount of the Soul" in Chinese. Deadly strife around the Russian The General naturally implied the one

hopes of posterity ended. Here came a turn to his joy in life, but not to his toil. He marched his victorious army north to join the armies facing Kuropatkin's 300,000 Russians at Mukden, covite flank that the disastrous flight of their army followed, and final vic-

als costly infantry attacks unless turned to Japan an idol of the people

So at end of the war we see him reas embodying their soldier spirit in every desired manifestation-courage, Accordingly 11 inch guns from the obedience, serenity, determination, renavy and the land fortifications of source, skill, loyalty, devotion. Honors 1905, crowned that part of Nogia In return the Emperor held him in curious linger fascinated.

Japan were set up back of his lines.
Thenceforward the fortress crumbled he had held for real his ascription to had the fewest. Foor old chap! There fort by fort and height by height until the virtues of the Emperor as the true is a museum of the Ronin relics in the Stoessel's surrender of January 2, source of the victories on land and sea, temple itself, and there the plous and

and His Wife Deified by Suicide

faces are glad with smiles and eyes to the General by friends in Italy. shining with unfeigned delight. the shrine most thronged every day n the year. Before every stone in-

> one is reglected. For the grave of the youngest the incense receptacle is many times the largest. I laid my bundle of sticks upon the grave of the oldest, who in

on Emperor's Death and the dreadful finish as already told a well for ablutions. There are many -a finish that is told you to-day while thin young pines and a laurel tree sent

On a lower level or terrace is a The temple burial place where the vegetable garden which the old Genlittle squared headstones of the forty- eral loved to tend himself. A sign seven stand in a touching oblong is under a tree advises the world that "Here the General's blood was buried." On the right of the house is the stable cense is burned by the visitors. Not with four now empty stalls for the General's chargers. Apparently had no carriage or automobile. He loved his horses.

Thence we proceeded to Aoyama Cemetery, the burial place of the wealthy and notable folk of Tokic generally a square inscribed stone or plain rounded stones of irregular ovoid shape with receptacles for flowers or for burning incense. The graves of some dalmies are more pretentious. Laughing boys selling branches of sakati-the sacred shrine tree greet one on the paths among the tombs. Shreds of paper symbolizing purity stand out like snow spirits among the lustrous dark green leaves with serrated edges.

Gen. Nogi's grave is enclosed by a stone wall about three feet high, surmounted by two feet of iron railing. It is a little lot, maybe four by five yards square. The General's headstone is to the right, an unfashioned stone, point upward. His wife's, smaller, more rounded, is to the left; The inscriptions in a straight line run down the centre. On the eide nearest you are two squared stones. one for each of his sons. Small stones for less distinguished ectons of the family crowd the little enclosure.

There is a box for visiting cards, a quaint bit of Japanese ceremony. sakaki branches were twined about the railing. Sockets filled with fresh cut flowers were on either side of the two main graves.

To the grave in reverent etream came the people, passing with bowed head, peering as we peered, but with surely a deeper thought. At the museum, at the house, at the

grave the same intensity of interest ne felt in all the natural growth of the legendary hero of a nation. What has conjoined to make that growth we have somewhat seen. In looking at it out of allen even

for the outreachings of a religious belief that brings generation after generation into cerie communion with a ghostly world as part of its daily thought are utterly beyond us. That it all sits comfortably on a perfectly modern and normal life makes it the stranger still.

have more than one god in the making idea has definitely and forever taken the place of the clan, even the lesser new gods must be national. ent, as in the case of Gen. Nogi, the

Out of the unquestioning devotion thousands on thousands Russo-Japanese war who laid down their lives where the risks of ordinary fighting were exchanged for almost absolute certainty of death, two names the sumptuary grandeur of the im- modern rifles, the glittering displays a here of the battle of Liao-yang, and are rising, namely Major Tachibana.

honored of the Meift, was not there, the front of the glass case containing that run across country. The road them are the blades of the knives they south runs between two of them; on four inches longer than the usual and unscalable; on the other side a Over the quaint immemorial im- harakiri knife; for her a narrow steep but negotiable hill rises and is perial hearse drawn by white oxen slightly curved blade about nine inches joined to quite a range. At the foot long. Above these grim relics hang of the latter a Russian trench expale blue flame. That was the soul of his portrait and hers in black and tended for miles. Its summit was Count Kiten Nogi, a convey to the white, obviously enlarged photographs held by a cloud of Russian infantry. soul of his master in the world of -a lean, grizzled soldier face and the Oblique fire enfliaded the front of it face, somewhat careworn, of a mother, and the indirect fire of batteries at the In these cases around are his medals rear swept the Japanese lines at every

His aged wife and he had sat knighthood from the Emperor and On a hot August morning two comfor their photographs the day before, other crowned heads, with many panies led by Major Tachibana made The household had all been set in swords and some ancient arms and an incredible dash from the Japanese order. Husband and wife had spent armor, family heirlooms, most of them lines over the line of Russian trenches the afternoon together. Toward dusk bearing in some way the insignia of and up the face of the hill. They went the servants had been told to go to the the family or the Choshu clan. The in two divisions, each destined to a lower floor of the house; the master rooms were thronged by visitors separate acclivity, the company he led choosing the most difficult spot in It was of a gray forencen of early the front. From the side, from the May that I went to the late home of summit, they were swept by a rain of Both were found weltering in their Gen. Nogi on the crest of Akasaka. bullets. It were a miracle that any blood, dead. The General was in his Mounting a steep street, till latery could make the climb, but Tachibana full uniform. Beside them lay the known as Ghost Hill, but now renamed did, reaching the summit, Japanese hort sword with which the General Nogesaka, or Nogi Hill, we turned to sword in hand, leaping in among the had pierced and cut across his the right and a few rods down came Russians and slaying right and left

> of the gods, to be one of them forever People, pilgrims in groups, visitors after. The Tachibana hill, as it now

We pass along with the rest, hats a large staff stood there. He was Who does not know the tale? How in hand. First we see the modest retelegated parting lord Kira at the court of the Shogun there in Jedo, as the bombardment of Port Arthur the province white courts and the was along with the rest, hats a long that I too honored the mad because white province was along with the rest, hats a long three was along with the rest, hats a long three was along the hangs on the wall. The dining room vined, have operated to make it so disopens out beyond the parlor, showing tinetive. It was found in the character out of which it are

He was, it seems, of the gentlest mind, of the sunniest disposition, overof peace had arisen the lion of war. notice indicating a place on one of the More than that, he had been a mili-

showered on Hobson after his release As we pass on slowly with them the from the Spanish prison where he had His monument stands already in To-

Out in the garden on one side of the kio and he has surely become one of boldly proclaiming their deed. Arrest house a miniature shrine temple has the minor gods of Japan.

him, but the claim on the imagination him, but the claim on the imagination was soon to be made supreme. It is somewhat shocking to the Western From the beginning the Government from the Boundary from the Bound

With steady deliberation and curious

deffication. to death at the executioner's hands.

the palace precincts was punishable the double suicide, The crime of drawing his sword in with death, so Asano died by his own hand. Confiscation of his estate and dispersal of his samurai retainers fol-

memory, resolved on vengeance, which plans under a mountain of difficulties Nogi's army began landing at Dainy, Meter Hill, whither his duty as an dragged him from an outhouse where and the General shortly after visited aid had brought him with a message the scene of the death of his son.

He saw and listened, tearless and in the morning did the father know.

He had hidden and slew him. Severting his head hidden and slew him. Severting him the morning did the father know. Cession, marching through the night, their minds weakened by much brood-journey to St. Peteraburg to give an

> washed the head and laid it cleansed upon a high immortality. and staring at their dead master's feet.

tender regard for his greatness and his

Tokio something sacred seemed about another on every moving picture pro-

they wondered: Nogi the beloved, the Tokio and at the instant the slow

wanted to rest. A heavy sound as of hushed with awe. body falling followed the echo of the palace gun, and then another.

What sanctity that ritual suicide leafage. carries to the Japanese mind can mission of the law as the alternative whole interior in full view.

Tokio of to-day was called, and besought his aid and counsel in a certain court affair? The wicked lord sword and wounded the wicked one.

Forty-seven of them, true to his

Gate of the Sengakuji Temple, Tokio. Vengeance and self-immolation! the records ring with examples of Here then lay root and trunk and them. Through the Japanese drama branches of the goodly tree of para- and art and literature of a thousand dise. As he settled down—his wife years they hold the central place of and himself—to the life of the homeome veteran in a modest house on a the first story shown in the Japanese slight eminence looking down on "movies." It seems in one phase or

mind that the final touch of the magic has quietly favored it. My first obwand was to come through the grisly servation was at the Military Museum

imperial palace. A nation in tears and ancient and modern guns, the old prayer hovered about his door. All muzzle loading muskets and the perial funeral rites was ready for the impressive torchlit procession. Along impressive torchlit procession. Along the Fines, the gittering displays a hero of the battle of Liao-yang, and Naval Lieut, Commander Hirose of the harbor blockading at Port Arthur, the Japanese Hobson, as one might silence. All the high dignitaries of the General's uniform and the robe Japan stood mute in line waiting and his wife wore when they took themselves out of the world so bloodily. In Liao-yang there is a long line of used-for him a long lean blade about one side a rocky mountain rises she

prevision he had made ready for the from all his wars and his orders of advance.

abdomen and the knife with which his upon the little two story house stand- until the thrust of a bayonet laid him wife had pierced her throat-all ing back from the outer fence only low. strictly according to the law of hara- far enough to make room for a Japa- To his corpse the gallant Russians He had set the seal upon his nese pine tree, with slightly curved paid high honor, and among the Japatrunk, with a fine umbrella topped nese he at once went into the company

scarcely be guessed by one of another in twos and threes were entering or is named, stands bare and wind swept race. The heroes of Japan are the leaving, and it is so every day, they and is seldom visited to-day, but it forty-seven Ronins, all of whom com- told me. A naive method of exhibit- attracts pilgrims of the choicest all mitted seppuku or harakiri, as it was ing the rooms has been devised namely the same. variously called some two hundred and twelve years ago; all at the same morning hour, all by gracious permission of the law as the alternative whole interior in full view.

A week before I stood upon the hill, looking down at the long battle line of 1904, two princes of the imperial blood, Prince Kuni, one of them, with

a table with rounded corners about had taunted the good lord beyond which eight people might be seated. endurance, so the good lord drew his The room furthest from the frontan eight mat room—was the scene of flowing with kindness and considera-

It was quite clear of furniture. A mats showing a faint brownish stain tary aid of the present Emperor when the latter was crown prince. His legment." Here the plainly clad visitors end grows. were fain to halt, staring in with sub- Lieutenant-Commander Hirose's suddued excitement, whispering, pointing, den spring to fame we can match with until an official waved them to the attention paid and civic honor.

thought comes of that weird evening been lodged after his rescue from the and what the thoughts of the self- Merrimac, which he so ineffectually doomed couple had been. He was 63, sunk in the neck of Santlago harber his wife a shade younger. They were Hirose brought to his fighting task silent to the temple where was the his last thought was that it was not Hirose died in his second attempt tomb of their lord, Asano. Pausing at so hard to barter a few dull years for to seal the harbor of Port Arthur and a well within the temple close they a leap into the dark that would open Japan went wild over his memory,



the national material outreach of to- apart for deification. We shall ex- the strict discipline of old Japan over- Mrs. Nogi, who joined her husband in suicide on the Emperor's

ever a mystle effluence of devotion had to fail on Nogi's heart. came from two dark eyes in the world it came from his.

which went to the heart of Japan:

paign was proof of its potency. If task. But before that another blow Sitting alone in his little room at

his headquarters one December night lowed. He had two sons-his only children he saw his eldest son enter with the both bred to arms as he had been. one word of salutation, "Father!" Both went to the war, splendid types | Immediately the General upbraided in such case is the incluctable part of of young Japan. The younger was a him. Why had he left his post? That loyalty and devotion—the great shining Lieutenant with Gen. Oku's army and he was the General's son did not ex- virtue in the eyes of the Japanese. was killed in the action for storming cuse him from his duties even for an For a year the forty-seven laid their the heights of Nanshan, the first land hour. The son withdrew in silence. battle in the march upon Port Arthur. At that same hour the son lay dead until one winter's night of snow they As a sequel to that sharp fight Gen. at the foot of the newly taken 203 stormed the house of the wicked lord.

family shrine and the daily offof food and drink be offered to
And the Emperors will be vo.

The food and drink be offered to
And the Emperors will be vo.

The food and drink be offered to be the Emperors will be vo.

The food and drink be offered to be the Emperors will be vo.

The food and drink be offered to be the Emperors will be vo.

The food and drink be offered to be the Emperors will be vo.

The food and drink be offered to be the the food and drink be offered to be the the food and devotion from the defeat of the better the food and devotion from the defeat of the better the food and devotion from the defeat of the better the food and devotion from the defeat of the better the food and devotion from the defeat of the better the food and devotion from the defeat of the better the food and devotion from the defeat of the better the food and devotion from the defeat of the better the food and devotion from the defeat of the better the food and devotion from the defeat of the better the food and devotion from the defeat of the better the food and devotion from the defeat of the better the food and devotion from the defeat of the better the food and devotion from the defeat of the better the food and devotion from the defeat of the better the food and devotion from the defeat of the better the food and devotion from the defeat of the better the food and devotion from the defeat of the d wrote a little poem, here translated, wrote Nogi, this time more aloof than ever, as here liberally translated:

Wide winds sweep yestreen's carnage When man scorns peril so he tops the good.